Chapter 297: The Fragment of Eternity

Sung Jin-Woo sat upon his throne in the Umbra Citadel, his towering form casting a shadow that stretched endlessly. The Fragment of Eternity, a pulsating relic of infinite energy, floated before him, radiating power that even he found profound. The second divine jewel on his forehead glowed in harmony with the fragment, the connection between them undeniable.

His twelve wings unfurled, each feather shimmering with a mix of dark silver and purple energy, as his gaze pierced the fragment's depths. He could feel it—this fragment wasn't merely a relic. It was alive.

Unlocking the Fragment's Secrets

As Jin-Woo extended his will into the Fragment of Eternity, it resisted, sending shockwaves of energy rippling across the Absolute Realm. The twelve Divine Beings felt the disturbance, their castles trembling under the fragment's unleashed potential.

From Eternis Draconis, Sung Su-Ho's voice resonated telepathically to his father. "Father, is this the fragment you retrieved? Its power shakes the very foundation of existence."

Jin-Woo's voice echoed back, calm but resolute. "Yes. But its secrets remain locked. I will unveil them, no matter the cost."

The fragment emitted a deep hum, a sound that seemed to carry ancient whispers. Jin-Woo closed his eyes, focusing his immense power through his divine jewel. His consciousness delved into the fragment, entering a vast, swirling void of infinite energy.

The Test of Eternity

Within the fragment, a voice spoke, vast and omnipotent. "You seek to wield what cannot be wielded. Prove yourself, or be consumed."

Jin-Woo found himself standing in an infinite expanse, faced with a colossal entity—a manifestation of the fragment's will. It was an ever-shifting form, constantly evolving, radiating energy beyond comprehension.

"I am Sung Jin-Woo, the Absolute One," he declared. "No test will stand in my way."

The entity attacked without warning, unleashing waves of energy that could annihilate entire universes. Jin-Woo countered with the Breath of Death, but the entity absorbed it, growing stronger.

The battle raged for what felt like eons, the entity pushing Jin-Woo to his limits. But with each attack, Jin-Woo adapted, his divine jewel shifting to a dark purple hue as he tapped into his full might.

“You cannot overcome me,” the entity roared.

Jin-Woo smirked, his eyes blazing with determination. “I don’t overcome. I dominate.”

He raised his scepter, channeling the combined power of the Absolute Crown and the Fragment of Eternity. A beam of pure, unrelenting energy shot forth, piercing the entity’s core. The entity screamed, its form dissolving into countless shards of light.

“You have proven yourself, Absolute One,” the voice said, now filled with reverence. “The power of Eternity is yours. Use it wisely.”

Ascension of Power

Jin-Woo’s consciousness returned to the Umbra Citadel, the fragment now fully integrated into his being. The second divine jewel on his forehead transformed, becoming more intricate, glowing with a steady mix of white and purple light.

His followers, priests, and apostles gathered outside the citadel, their eyes filled with awe as they felt the ripple of his newfound power.

Sung Jin-Woo stood, his voice resonating across dimensions. “The Fragment of Eternity has submitted to me. The Absolute Realm now holds dominion over infinity itself.”

The Emergence of New Threats

Yet, even as Jin-Woo’s power reached new heights, a shadow loomed on the horizon. Deep within the void, whispers stirred. The destruction of the Prime Beyond and the absorption of the Fragment of Eternity had not gone unnoticed.

In a distant corner of existence, a council of ancient entities gathered. These were the Eternals, beings who claimed to be the first architects of creation, long hidden from the multiverse.

One of them, a towering figure wreathed in golden flames, spoke with a voice like thunder. “Sung Jin-Woo grows too powerful. If he is not stopped, he will unravel the balance of existence.”

Another, a serpentine figure with countless eyes, hissed. “He has claimed the Fragment of Eternity. Soon, he will seek us. We must strike first.”

The council agreed. From their assembly, they summoned a force unlike any other—the Harbingers of Origin, warriors forged from the essence of creation itself.

“Go forth,” the golden figure commanded. “Bring us the Absolute One’s head.”

Preparing for War

In the Absolute Realm, Sung Jin-Woo’s generals gathered within the Umbra Citadel. Beru, Igris, and the Shadow Lords stood ready, their loyalty unwavering. The Apostles of God and Dark Apostles prepared their armies, while the Heavenly Soldiers fortified their ranks.

Sung Su-Ho arrived from Eternis Draconis, his dragon wings glowing with fiery energy. “Father, the Eternals have revealed themselves. They will not rest until they challenge your dominion.”

Jin-Woo nodded, his gaze calm but unyielding. “Let them come. The Absolute Realm stands eternal.”

He extended his hand, summoning the power of the Fragment of Eternity. A massive portal opened above the citadel, revealing endless legions of newly forged Shadow Lords and Fiery Dragon Lords, their numbers surpassing comprehension.

“The Absolute Realm is prepared,” Jin-Woo declared. “The Eternals will learn what it means to oppose me.”

As the skies of the Absolute Realm darkened with the gathering of forces, Jin-Woo’s divine jewel glowed brighter than ever. The multiverse braced for a war that would redefine existence itself.

And at the center of it all, Sung Jin-Woo stood unshaken, his scepter in hand, ready to face the Eternals and their Harbingers of Origin.